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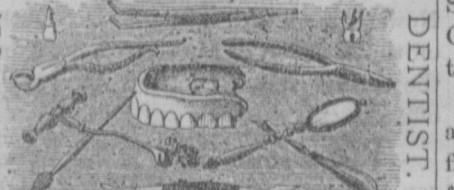
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# The Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."—CICERO.

VOLUME VII.

MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, JANUARY 10, 1878.

NUMBER 2.

## POETRY.

### INCOMPLETE.

A harp that has been touched,  
But never waked to tune;  
A little frost-killed flower,  
That blossomed out too soon;  
A young voice hushed in death,  
Its sweet song half tuning;  
Hands folded cold and still,  
Their life-work but begun;  
Unfinished, incomplete,  
And yet forever done.

A leaf turned down to mark  
A story book half read;  
The book forgotten now,  
The reader lying dead;  
A piece of work laid by,  
The needle in it still;  
Two feet already tired,  
Just starting up life's hill;  
A home made desolate,  
Oh God! is this thy will?

With aching hearts we cry  
On God! is this the end?  
Or may we leap from heaven  
Its music to us send?  
The blossom lost from earth:  
The sweet unfinished song:  
Shall it continue then?  
The blighted rose re-bloom?  
For all of life's lost joys  
Shall recompense be given?  
Is the life unfinished here  
To grow complete in heaven?  
—MARY E. C. JOHNSON.

## STORE TELLER.

### A COLLECTOR'S STORY.

"Good bye, dear," I said, after I had  
put on my coat and gathered up the  
reins.

She took hold of my wrist and  
determined me.

"Wait a moment, John."

Then she called to Mack, my great  
Newfoundland dog, and he came out  
of the house, and at a motion from  
her, jumped into the sleigh and curled  
himself at my feet.

He was a noble fellow, my brave  
Mack. I really think there never was  
such another dog. I had brought him  
all the way from New Hampshire, and  
we had grown to feel perfectly secure  
in the house with him, so watchful  
and faithful was the noble dog; but  
it never occurred to me to take him  
on this trip, in a sleigh.

"Belle," I said, you are a silly girl.  
The dog will be only a botheration to  
me, and ten to one you'll want him  
here before I get back."

"Now, John, please do take him—  
for me! Please do take him, John—  
take him, just because your silly little  
wife is afraid to have you go without  
him."

Of course the girl had her way. I  
was never able to understand how a  
man can resist this kind of persuasion.  
I never could, and never expect to.  
So I kissed her and chirruped to  
Chevalier, and he bounded away  
through the settlement like an arrow.

It was in the dead of winter, and  
an unusually heavy snow had fallen,  
filling in the roadway to the depth of  
four feet. There had been travel  
enough to pack it hard, so that I found  
the sleighing excellent. Chevalier's  
hoofs glanced nimbly over the snow,  
and in two hours I had made more than  
twenty miles, and had reached the  
substantial log-cabin of one of our best  
and most intelligent customers. He  
received me with a hearty welcome,  
and when I told him what my mission  
was, he invited me to make his cabin  
my headquarters while I remained in  
the neighborhood. I thankfully ac  
cepted the invitation, stayed all night,  
and the next morning, under the  
guidance of Dick, my host's son, a  
clever boy of about thirteen, I started  
out to make my first experiment in  
collecting. It does not concern my  
story to describe everything that hap  
pened to me during my stay with my  
friend, which lasted rather more than  
a week.

When I began to realize that I had  
collected about as much as my em  
ployer had expected from this trip, I  
sat down to count it. I had been out  
all day, and it was now just at the  
edge of evening. Supper was almost  
ready, and I made up my mind that if  
my portmanteau contained as much as  
I thought, I would only wait to appease  
my hunger before returning to the  
settlement. I poured out the money  
on the floor, and counted it. It was  
all in gold and silver, for bank-notes  
would have been despised among us  
then, and there was the sum of eleven

hundred and seventy-three dollars.  
They were all sorry to have me go, and  
made me promise to come again and  
bring my wife before the winter was  
gone. I put on my coat and muffled  
up my ears, and started.

The sleighing was still excellent;  
the night was clear and cold, and the  
full moon made it as bright as day.  
We skimmed along for a mile or two,  
my thoughts all the time on Belle and  
the happy meeting we would have in  
a little time, when the extraordinary  
conduct of Mack attracted my atten  
tion. He had been lying quietly at  
my feet, with the rug which enveloped  
them also covering him. He suddenly  
shook it off, growled savagely and  
began to smell around the bottom of  
the sleigh.

Had it been summer time I really  
believe I should have thought the  
animal was going mad. Never before  
did I see him behave thus; and his  
conduct troubled me so that I shouted  
to Chevalier, and we skimmed away  
faster. About sixty rods ahead I saw  
a tall, blasted tree, which I had, been  
told was half way from the settlement  
to Mr. Selkirk's, and pulling out my  
watch to observe the time, I saw to  
my surprise that I had been an hour  
and three-quarters coming twelve  
miles. I think I was never so aston  
ished in my life. The capacities of  
Chevalier were so well known to me,  
and I was so sure that his ordinary  
gait, without the frequent urging I  
had given him would carry Mack and  
me a mile in six minutes, mile after  
mile, that I could not comprehend  
that he had been so slow, while appar  
ently traveling so fast. I called to  
him again, and he stepped off smartly;  
the dog growled, and I am heartily  
ashamed to say it, I kicked him hard  
in my unreasonable anger. I had  
cause to repent of those kicks before  
another ten minutes had gone.

I passed the blasted tree, and en  
tered upon the last half of the way.  
Before me now lay a long level stretch  
of road, without an obstruction or  
turn for several miles, and one daz  
zling white surface of snow upon it.  
I looked out ahead and just as far as  
I could see to distinguish anything  
from the snow, probably not less than  
a mile away, I saw a black speck. It  
did not hold my attention when  
I first saw it; but as Chevalier sped  
on, rapidly devouring the distance,  
it took form and size, until when  
within thirty rods of it, I could  
plainly see that it was a man. There  
he stood, upright in the middle of the  
road, without motion or speech, ap  
parently waiting!

Was he waiting for me? Did he know  
that I was coming with eleven hun  
dred dollars in cash in a portmanteau  
at my feet? And, if so, what would  
he do? For the first time since my  
absence from the settlement I began  
to feel nervous, and thought it would  
only be safe to take out my pistols  
and have them ready. I felt in my  
right-hand overcoat pocket, and found  
nothing. They had both been removed,  
and at Selkirk's. I was certain I had  
them when I returned there at night.

A horrible suspicion of intended  
murder and robbery flashed upon me;  
and here I was stripped of my weap  
ons and defenseless. The horse was  
now within four rods of the motionless  
figure in the road, and bearing down  
rapidly upon him, and with the des  
perate idea of running over him, I  
shouted to Chevalier, and lashed him  
with the ends of the lines. He bound  
ed like a bolt up to the man, stopped  
in his fright, swerved, and was in  
stantly sized by the bit, and his head  
brought down by the powerful ruffian.  
Before I had time to think, there was  
a shout, which I distinctly heard:  
"Your money, quick!" and then came  
two pistol shots, in such rapid suc  
cession that I could not have counted  
two between them. One ball passed  
through my hat as I afterwards dis  
covered, within an inch of my head;  
the other went between my right arm  
and my body, cutting the skin in its  
passage. Almost at the instant Mack  
gave a ferocious growl and dove under  
the seat upon which I was sitting. I  
heard him snapping and growling, and  
heard a human voice, half-suffocated,  
trying to say: "Oh, God! Oh, God!"  
and then I thoroughly realized the

situation. The man who had stopped  
me was struggling with Chevalier,  
desperately striving to keep his head  
down, when a happy thought came to  
my deliverance, and I quickly jerked  
the lines one after another. Quick as  
thought the noble brute broke away  
from the ruffian's grasp, and reared  
straight up in the air above his head,  
coming down again instantly. I saw  
the man was lying motionless beneath  
Chevalier's hoofs, and, at a word from  
me, the animal fled onward, while I  
lashed him into greater speed. The  
growls of Mack underneath me had  
ceased, as well as the cries of the mis  
erable being who was suffering in his  
jaws, and in a few moments the glori  
ous dog came out and put his bloody  
paws on my knees, while he whined  
as if requesting some recognition of  
what he had done. I was terribly  
excited—I could not help it; the  
awful trial I had just passed through  
was enough to work upon stronger  
nerves than mine; but I put my arms  
around the noble fellow's neck, and  
hugged him as if he had been a woman.  
The last half of the way was passed  
rather quicker than the first; and the  
gallant Chevalier was covered with  
sweat when he stopped at the door of  
my employer's house.

I tumbled in upon my wife and her  
parents sitting around the fire, and I  
was just about speechless from cold and  
the reaction of my excitement. I found  
voice after while to say that I was not  
hurt at all, and to ask my father-in-law  
to look under the seat of the sleigh.  
What he found there all of you know  
by this time. The man was stone dead,  
Mack's teeth having torn and mangled  
his neck frightfully. Selkirk came to  
the settlement the next day, and with  
his help the web of villainy was com  
pletely unraveled. Both men had been  
at his house the afternoon previous to  
my return, and had left about an hour  
before I came. Both might easily  
know that I had a large sum of money  
with me, for no secret had been made  
of my business, and it had been talked  
over in their hearing. After talking  
with Mr. Selkirk, I remembered for the  
first time that I had left my overcoat  
in the sleigh after coming back to the  
house that afternoon. Here, then,  
was the opportunity which the intend  
ed robbers and murderers embraced to  
steal my pistols, and for one of them to  
secrete himself under the sleigh-seat.  
In the woods near the scene of the  
encounter, Mr. Selkirk found one of  
their horses, saddled and bridled, and  
hitched to a tree; and he had no doubt  
that it had been ridden there that even  
ing by the man whom Chevalier killed.

## SMALL INSTITUTIONS.

As Prof. G. O. Fay, Superintendent  
of the Ohio Deaf and Dumb Insti  
tution, has now willingly thrown down  
the gauntlet in favor of small insti  
tutions for mutes, and as the next teach  
ers' convention is soon to be held at  
above institution, I hope there will be  
some able papers presented, read and  
discussed at the coming convention,  
in favor of small and less army-bar  
rack-like institutions.

I hope the subject will receive some  
vigorous ventilation and comment  
through the JOURNAL, and thus help  
mature, and post up such by the time  
the convention meets, so that this im  
portant, needful and long-neglected  
subject can receive matured reflection  
and close attention.

A Happy New Year to you and your  
readers.

## CHRISTMAS AT BIDEFORD, ME.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Christmas was a  
remarkable day, for this latitude. The  
oldest inhabitants cannot recall such  
a temperature at this season of the  
year. A bunch of May-flowers, bud  
ded, were recently gathered in this  
vicinity. Christmas festivities were cel  
ebrated as usual. A number of deaf  
mutes gathered at the residence of J.  
W. Page, on the evening of Christmas  
day, where they found a well-filled  
Christmas tree, some of the articles be  
ing quite valuable. After the distri  
bution of the gifts, they passed the re  
minder of the evening in pleasant  
conversation, and separated with well  
laden hands and happy hearts.

Yours truly,  
J. W. PAGE.  
Bideford, Me., Jan. 1, 1878.

## THE CENTRAL NEW YORK INSTI TUTION.

Mr. Job Turner has come and gone.  
He enjoyed his short visit and so did  
we. A new building for hospital uses  
has been added to the institution col  
lection. It is number eight we believe,  
though it is getting to be a matter of  
memory to state these facts correctly.  
Two additional lamps on the street  
have been found necessary and ac  
cordingly put up.

Of our 110 pupils all but 30 or 40  
have gone home to spend the holidays.  
What fact coming to the knowledge  
of sundry city tradesmen, they sent  
up appropriate contributions of con  
fectionery, fruit, and the other et ceteras  
in such supply and variety that it was  
thought advisable to graft them on a  
Christmas tree, and make the distribu  
tion on Christmas eve. The President  
of the Board of Trustees, Hon. B. J.  
Beach, very kindly and thoughtfully  
authorized us to draw on him for an  
amount sufficient to meet any extra  
supply of good things, should an un  
foreseen demand be created; and in  
the evening, when all were assembled  
in the chapel, and the candles lighted,  
the occasion was made happier by the  
presence of both the President and  
Mrs. Beach. Mr. Williams of the  
Board, and his family, we were also  
happy to welcome among the specta  
tors. Santa Claus, or, as his substi  
tute had it, S. Claus, Esq., being unable  
to come on account of the dearth of  
snow, sent the tree, with his com  
pliments, and also a letter, from which it  
appeared that this tree had been plant  
ed when the institution was started,  
almost three years ago. Two success  
ive hard winters had retarded its  
growth, but the present season, being  
happily mild, everything had blossom  
ed and brought forth fruit. A won  
derful collection of fruit it was, grafts  
of all conceivable variety from a small  
patent squalling doll, up or down, to a  
mammoth pumpkin, which latter was  
ticketed to Prof. Seliney. Greenbacks  
also flourished on this tree phenomena,  
and Prof. Chamberlain and family  
carried home a dry goods store in full  
blast. Each and every pupil present  
was remembered in some way; a toy  
here, a trick there, now a game, and  
marvelously huge bags of confection  
ery and fruit were carried off in tri  
umph, eventually to be deposited, part  
and parcel, somewhere inside the re  
cipient. There were books, and bottles  
of cologne, ribbons and bows, knives  
and games, pictures, albums, baskets,  
toys, pop corn, and lots more too con  
spicuous to be remembered. The whole  
thing was prepared for the young ones  
and there is no doubt they enjoyed it.  
C. S. M.

CHURCH MISSION TO DEAF-MUTES.  
EXTRACT FROM THE CONVENTION ADDRESS  
OF THE REV. BISHOP POTTER, DELIV  
ERED ON THURSDAY, SEPT. 27TH, 1877.  
I have great pleasure in reporting  
that a very useful work among the  
class of deaf-mutes has been organized  
in this city, (New York) not confined  
to this neighborhood, but extending  
its operations through most of our  
chief cities, and largely throughout  
the whole country.

You are well aware that a church  
for deaf-mutes has been mentioned in  
this city in much efficiency for up  
wards of twenty years. A considera  
ble debt was incurred in the purchase  
of the church edifice now occupied by  
the parish, but it has been gradually  
reduced, and may now be said to be  
entirely paid off. In that church there  
being, along with the deaf-mutes, a  
congregation of the ordinary charac  
ter, I have confirmed annually, on an  
average, forty or fifty persons, showing  
the practical vigor and efficiency of the  
ministrations. Some mission work, al  
so, in a chapel, is done in connection  
with the parent church.

But besides his strictly parochial  
work in this city, the energetic rec  
tor, calling around him a few friends,  
has organized a general church mis  
sion to deaf-mutes, intended to reach  
those residing in other cities, or in the  
neighborhood of them. Having the  
aid of an assistant or two in his parish,  
he visits every few weeks some one of  
the distant cities, holding services for

deaf-mutes, communicating personally  
with those residing in the town visited,  
and those who being in the vicinity,  
can come in to be present, adminis  
trating Baptism where needed, or the  
Holy Communion; solemnizing mar  
riages and doing something towards  
preparing candidates for confirma  
tion.

The society has established some  
twenty-five missions for adult deaf  
mutes in different parts of the coun  
try, reaching directly, upwards of one  
thousand persons. They are influenc  
ing the whole community, of about 26,  
000 in the country, in favor of the  
church which uses the Book of Com  
mon Prayer, which they can read after  
their education.

The society also supports a Home  
for Aged and Infirm Deaf-mutes, at  
220 East 13th Street. My dear friend,  
the Rector of St. Ann's Church for  
Deaf-mutes, who is the prime mover of  
all this work, reminds me that on the  
twelfth Sunday after Trinity, the Gos  
pel for that day recites the miracle of  
our Lord healing the deaf and dumb  
man, and he suggests that it might be  
a great encouragement and help to  
them if I would ask the rectors to have  
this society remembered on that  
Twelfth Sunday after Trinity.

My dear brethren, you hear what  
has been said, and I will only add that  
the Bishop will be very well pleased to  
hear that the clergy, on the Twelfth  
Sunday after Trinity, have found it in  
their hearts to tell the people what  
great things God is doing for the deaf  
and dumb man, and to ask their co  
operation. What a beautiful thing it  
is; what an infinite blessing to thank  
God for, that the way has opened to so  
many hapless souls to secure the sac  
raments and ordinances of Christ, in  
telligently and comfortably; that the  
word of God is unlocked to them, that  
they are put in possession of a Prayer  
Book, which, "guiding them into all  
truth," remains ever near them to com  
fort and help in time of sorrow and  
trial; in one word, that there is a min  
istry of Christ to do for them what is  
so much like what the Divine Pastor  
did for them "making both the deaf to  
hear and the dumb to speak."

## A LITTLE GIRL'S JOURNEY.

THE STORY OF HER TRIP FROM CHICAGO TO  
CONCORD TO SPEND CHRISTMAS WITH  
GRANDFATHER.

(Cor. Boston Journal, Dec. 27, 1877.)

One of the pleasantest incidents as  
sociated with the recent Christmas in  
niversary that has come under our ob  
servation was a journey that a little  
Chicago girl, only ten years old, took  
alone from that city to Concord, this  
State, a distance of over 1,100 miles.  
It was such a remarkable journey for  
one so young to venture upon, that  
we are that we are sure that many  
young readers of the Journal, and  
probably every one of the older ones  
will want to read about it.

The little girl's grandfather lives in  
this city, and she wanted to spend  
Christmas with him very much. She  
thought it would be so nice to make  
such a visit that one morning at break  
fast, she said to her father that she  
wanted to go to New Hampshire to  
spend Christmas, and that if he would  
be so good as to buy her a ticket and  
take her to the cars, she

WOULD NOT BE AFRAID  
to go all the way alone. Her father  
could hardly believe her to be in ear  
nest in making such a request and told  
her the journey would be more than  
1,000 miles, and that she would be  
two or three days and nights on the  
cars before reaching Concord. The  
matter was talked over in the family,  
but the little girl persisted so strong  
in her desire to make the trip, that at  
last her parents consented, and all the  
necessary preparations were made for  
the journey.

It was a Monday evening when a  
gentleman in the Chicago railway sta  
tion approached the conductor of the  
Pullman sleeping car train, and asked  
him if he would take charge of a small  
girl who was going alone to New  
Hampshire to spend Christmas with  
her grandfather. The kind-hearted  
conductor looked down on the little  
girl with astonishment, and at first  
could not believe that the gentleman

really meant what he said. The little  
girl was so very small that the con  
ductor said he was afraid he should  
lose her. He looked at her carefully,  
and noticed that she had black hair  
and eyes and rosy cheeks. She wore  
a black dress, a dainty traveling hat  
and a dark sash trimmed with very  
rich fur, and she carried a heavy  
shawl in a strap, and a nice bag on  
which was inscribed her name and res  
idence.

The conductor took her on to the  
train, assigned a nice section of a car,  
where she could sit in the daytime and  
have a bed made for her to sleep on at  
night, and at just 9 p. m. there was a  
rattling and a rumbling, and she had  
just time to say good-bye to her father  
when the train rolled out of the de  
pot into darkness, and started on her  
way to Canada and the States. We  
have not the room to give all the par  
ticulars of the

## LITTLE ADVENTURER'S JOURNEY.

but would say that she woke up next  
morning to find the train on a huge  
steamer at Detroit that was carrying  
it across the river to the other shore,  
where it would be placed on the rails  
again. She took breakfast on the  
steamer, and when the conductor was  
assisting her back to the car, a nice  
looking man kindly asked her name  
and how far she was going. I will  
give her exact reply, because the boys  
and girls who read this letter become  
interested in her and will wish to hear  
from her again. She answered the  
gentleman:

"My name is Emma Rand. I live in  
Clyborne Place, Chicago, and my fa  
ther's name is Douglass Rand, and he  
is a manufacturer. I am going to  
New Hampshire to spend Christmas  
with grandfather Rand. My mother  
says he lives in a white house near the  
city hall. I don't expect to have any  
trouble in finding him when I get  
there, for my aunt Nellie has written  
me that she will be close to the  
cars when they stop at Concord, and  
will not miss me when I step out."

Her artlessness and simplicity so  
pleased the gentleman, who was a  
Methodist clergyman from Kansas,  
that he at once told her that he was  
traveling alone as far as Montreal, and  
would most gladly do all he could to  
assist her. Emma, as we shall now  
call her, was much pleased with her  
new acquaintance, who did all in his  
power to make her journey a happy  
one.

Near Kingston an accident occurred  
to the train, but it was not thrown  
from the track, and no one was hurt.  
There was, however, considerable de  
lay, and when at last it reached the  
Bonaventure street station in Montre  
al, the Boston train had been gone  
some two hours. By thus

## MISSING THE RAILWAY CONNECTION.

the passengers for the South were  
obliged to wait and take the late after  
noon train. This gave them a good  
half day to spend in that quaint old  
city. The weather was delightful and  
the kind minister took Emma to many  
places of interest. He pointed out  
to her the beautiful buildings in Notre  
Dame and St. James streets, showed  
her the city squares, and finally took  
her up into the great high tower of the  
Cathedral of Notre Dame where she  
had a most lovely view of the city and  
the St. Lawrence and Ottawa rivers.

At about four o'clock in the after  
noon she went to the Boston train.  
She shook hands with the clergyman  
and the conductor and thanked them  
for all they had done for her. The lat  
ter introduced her to the conductor of  
the Boston train, a tall man, with  
sandy side whiskers, who in a pleas  
ant voice said he would take the best care  
of her, and would wake her at least half  
an hour before reaching Concord. At  
five o'clock the next morning Emma  
Rand stepped from the Pullman sleep  
er at Concord, where her aunt Nellie  
clasped her in her arms. She had trav  
eled over 1,100 miles, and had shown  
what a brave little girl could do who  
wanted to go to her grandfather's to  
Christmas.

—An express train and a freight  
train came into collision one mile east  
of Cheyenne, Dec. 26th, through the  
carelessness of the train despatcher,  
in not holding the express train till  
the freight train passed. A dense fog  
prevailed, and the engineers did not  
see each other's train till within 100  
yards of meeting. The engineer and  
fireman of the express jumped from  
their train, the former dislocating an  
ankle. Michael Callahan, fireman of  
the freight train, was instantly killed,  
and Michael Maguire, the engineer,  
had both legs cut off, and died an  
hour afterwards. Conductor Curtiss,  
of the freight train, was on the loco  
motive, but jumped before the collision  
and saved himself.



# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

HENRY C. RIDER, Editor and Proprietor,  
Mexico, Oswego Co., N. Y.  
PORT LEWIS SELLEBY,  
Rome, Oneida Co., N. Y., Associate Editor.  
REV. AUSTIN W. MANN,  
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REV. HENRY WINTER STYLE, Foreign Editor,  
U. S. Mint, Philadelphia, Pa.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL is issued every  
Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes  
published; it contains the latest news and cor-  
respondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, JAN. 10, 1878.

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receipt of five cents.

## THE BLIND SILVER BILL.

The JOURNAL is not a political paper,  
and has nothing to do with parties.  
This, however, does not debar it from  
discussing measures before the Na-  
tional Congress, especially when such  
measures do not claim party parentage.

Deaf-mutes, as a rule, pay little heed  
to Congressional attempts to meddle  
with the public currency and hence  
establish the public credit.

They may, doubtless, have some in-  
terest in a plan which, if carried out,  
will reduce the purchasing power of  
their wages to a perceptibly incon-  
venient extent.

This plan is to restore to circulation  
the old silver dollar—"the dollar of  
our daddies" as it is called, and also  
making it payable for public and pri-  
vate debts. American silver, although  
once a valuable metal, and of stable  
standard as a currency, is just now a  
drug in the market, taking the world  
as a whole. In England, for instance,  
it is at a discount of ten per cent., one  
hundred dollars in silver there, being  
worth only ninety dollars in gold. So  
that country, which has invested mil-  
lions in our bonds of all kinds, is filled  
with alarm, lest an unwise course of  
Congress should cheat them out of  
just so much of their property as is  
represented in the United States bonds  
they hold, less the difference between  
gold and silver at its commercial value.  
So our bankers abroad find their sales  
of our securities brought to a stand-  
still, which must continue till the ques-  
tion is solved one way or another.

In this country gold, which had been  
steadily falling in premium, has stop-  
ped in its descent, and is actually  
rising; and the despised greenback is,  
in fact, worth more than silver.

A leading principle of those who  
sustain the silver bill, and they are  
men of both parties, is that just so  
long as the standard currency is coin,  
it is foolish to make a hair-splitting  
between gold and silver. But the hair  
in this case is a log of some thousand  
feet diameter, and the English, with  
good reason, ask why not pay in the  
"coppers of our daddies," and argue  
that when gold is jumbled up with the  
base metals, each of which comes un-  
der the definition of coin, there is no  
logical sequence too absurd to con-  
template.

The greenback legal tender of the  
country is undergoing a natural course  
of contraction, so that each year adds  
to its value. Already it is next to  
gold, and until recently was in a fair  
way to become as good currency as a  
Bank of England note, which any-  
where under the British flag is re-  
ceived and paid the same as gold. As  
it is, the attempts to bolster up silver  
have added to its sin of abundance  
the fatal taint of communism, and it is  
now third in the quotations of American  
valuation, and rated so much lower  
elsewhere that a wild scare ensues  
from its very mention as an extinguis-  
her of debt.

The recess of Congress, has made a  
temporary lull in the excitement; but  
it is boasted that on the re-assem-  
bling, the Bill will be passed in the  
first place, and when vetoed by the  
President, as it surely will be, passed  
over his head, in the second and last  
place. All of which we take with  
considerable allowance, and finally  
decline to believe that a century's  
build of public credit, is to be swept  
away in this moment's summary fash-  
ion.

Fine printing of all kinds ex-  
ecuted at THE JOURNAL Office, at low  
prices. Come in and see samples.

## Let no Man ask for Leisure.

The most fallacious ideas prevail re-  
specting leisure. People are always  
saying to themselves, "I would do this  
and I would do that if I had leisure." Now,  
there is no condition in which the  
chance of doing good is less than  
in the condition of leisure. The man  
fully employed may be able to gratify  
his good disposition by improving  
himself or his neighbors, or serving  
the public in some useful way; but  
the man who has all of his time to dis-  
pose of as he pleases, has but a poor  
chance, indeed, of doing so. To do  
increases the capacity of doing; and  
it is far less difficult for a man who is  
in an habitual course of exertion, to  
exert himself a little more for an extra  
purpose, than for the man who does  
little or nothing, to put himself into  
motion for the same end. There is a  
reluctance in all things to be set a-  
going; but when that is got over, then  
everything goes sweetly enough. Just  
so it is with the idle man. In losing  
the habit, he loses the power of doing.  
But a man who is busy about some  
regular employment for a proper length  
of time every day, can very easily do  
something else during the remaining  
hours; indeed, the recreation of the  
weary man is apt to be busier than  
the perpetual leisure of the idle. As  
he walks through the world, his hands  
hang unoccupied and ready by his side,  
and he can sometimes do more by a  
single touch in passing, than a vacant  
man is likely to do in a twelve month.

Let no man cry for leisure in order  
to do anything. Let him rather pray  
that he may never have leisure. If he  
really wishes to do any good thing, he  
will always find time for it, by prop-  
erly arranging his other employments.

## The Advance Trying to "Stun" its Readers.

In the *Deaf-Mute Advance* of Dec.  
20th, is an article from one of its sub-  
scribers, asking for explanations of  
certain latin words, in an article pub-  
lished in a previous number of the  
*Advance*, upon which editorial re-  
marks are made, among which we  
extract the following:

"We do condemn as dogs those who  
become more and more exacting of  
benevolent funds, after they have fared  
well and even sumptuously through  
the charity of a State. This is an  
instance of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,  
which imprudently called deaf-mutes'  
friends, 'the dog in the manger.'"  
The dog-in-the-manger that that  
paper refers to was applied to some  
person or persons. The term was  
never alleged to apply to any particu-  
lar institution nor person, but we sup-  
pose that the *Advance*, thinking that  
the garment might fit, applied it to  
some one at the Illinois institution.

"The JOURNAL greedily persists in  
saying, 'as a personal right, guaran-  
teed to every American citizen, we ex-  
ercise, and shall ever continue to  
adopt the privilege.' The privilege  
of what? Of course, of calling the  
principal of every institution 'the dog  
in the manger' and other hard names,  
who dare to disagree with the JOURNAL  
on the subject of multiplying institu-  
tions within a State."

Rather a thin inference, as our un-  
prejudiced readers will say, knowing  
as they very well do the right to the  
free discussion of all topics, which we  
always advocate, and invariably prac-  
tice.

The readers of our articles can so  
easily understand their true meaning,  
that it is all in vain for the *Advance*  
to try to beslobber them over for the  
purpose of misleading intelligent per-  
sons who have read them, but it may  
succeed with those who have read  
but the *Advance's* side of the subject.

"The JOURNAL stole the crown of  
glory belonging to our institution,  
and lost it in the Hudson River be-  
cause while he was looking in he saw  
what he took to be another dog carry-  
ing another piece of meat."  
He alludes to the project of last  
winter, to try to start another institu-  
tion, in the city of Albany, for the  
accommodation of deaf-mutes residing  
in the eastern-central and north-eastern  
portions of this State, a project looked  
upon with favor by many hearing gen-  
tlemen of influence, and, by a great  
many, admitted to be a need, but  
which, owing to the hard times, was  
temporarily postponed, not abandon-  
ed, as some may suppose, and unless  
that part of the State has a large num-  
ber of false prophets, if the editor of  
the *Advance* is not short-lived, stran-  
ger events in the history of mankind  
have transpired than for the city of  
Albany to have a well-attended, pros-  
perous institution for the deaf and  
dumb, even in his day and generation.  
We did not steal the Illinois institu-  
tion's crown of glory. The *Advance*  
stands under that ornament, and,  
although it may have its thorns that

sometimes prick through, no one in  
the Empire State would wish to pluck  
the ornament from him, because all  
are well convinced that the *Advance*  
and that crown are inseparable. Un-  
ited they stand, divided they fall,—that  
is, in the estimation of the *Advance*.

## THE MEXICO DEAF-MUTES' ANNUAL SOCIABLE OF JAN. 11, 1878.

Ample preparations are being per-  
fected for assuring the complete suc-  
cess of the above sociable. Mayo Hall  
is a pleasant, convenient and comfort-  
able place for holding public entertain-  
ments. A place will be provided for  
the depositing of hats, caps, overcoats,  
rubbers, bonnets, overcoats, etc.;  
guests will have free access to a warm,  
pleasant parlor in the Mexico Hotel, in  
which building the Hall is located;  
magnificent suppers and lunches will  
be provided, and there will be rich mu-  
sic, abundant opportunities for danc-  
ing, a plenty of highly-enjoyable so-  
cial games, and the entire night will  
be spent in the most interesting and  
pleasant enjoyments. The prospects  
are now promising for a very large at-  
tendance. A cordial invitation is ex-  
tended to both the deaf and dumb and  
to all hearing persons.

The itemizer.

Several of the institution papers took a  
vacation during the holidays.

An oasis is cheap in Kansas. Fifty cents makes  
one in the *Star* editor's life.

A flag 25x18 feet floats from the Minnesota In-  
stitution, 200 feet from the ground.

Will somebody kindly send us some news from  
the Western New York Institution?

This Kentucky Institution Deaf-mute Society was  
organized in 1857 and is alive yet.

A Minnesota Institution boy made ten barrels,  
using elm staves, in three hours and a half.

The Central New York Institution is soon to  
have a shoe-shop, and will do his own cobbling.

A Nebraska court has decided that the Nebraska  
Institution is not an educational establishment.

The Table wants to exchange cards with the  
Index—photographic cards of their respective  
institutions.

The time is coming when the annual rows over  
appropriation items commence. The legislatures  
are assembling.

The Table would like to see the *Mirror* become  
a daily. What would become of the Table's old  
trick then? Now for the rubber.

An individual left a wheelbarrow in the street  
one night, and the man to stumble over it was a  
teacher in the Kentucky Institution.

The pupils of the Virginia Institution are called  
"patients" by the local press. The local man  
down there ought to be put in a straight jacket.

Those at the Virginia Institution who can hear  
didn't sleep much after five o'clock Christmas  
morning. A band was on a serenade outside.  
As it was an old custom there was no growing.

Prof. John Turner held a mute service in St.  
John's P. E. Church, yesterday. There were 11  
mutes present. His sermon was "Walk in the  
Light of God."—*York, Pa., Daily, Dec. 31, 1877.*

Prof. Greenberger says that in European in-  
stitutions the deaf depend almost wholly on pri-  
vate charity, receiving little State aid, consequ-  
ently they are housed and fed little better than pa-  
pers.

The Chronicle has been publishing a serial, "A  
Vacation Junt." The Junt had reached August  
12th, in the issue for December 15th, and bids  
fair "to be continued." As it is readable nobody  
will object.

The Kentucky Institution cow boy left his  
wholesome bed once upon a time, went a quarter  
of a mile, drove the cows home, and happened  
to look at the clock found that it was midnight.  
He went to bed.

Mr. Jacques Lowy earnestly denies the report  
that he has a wife and several children in Ger-  
many, who may be considered as a broad hint to  
young ladies desiring a wealthy, well-educated  
and thrifty husband.—*Companion.*

There is a deaf-mute in the Nebraska Institu-  
tion who is near-sighted. Years ago the wind  
blew off his cap, and he chased a black hen all  
around the yard, thinking she was the cap. Other  
comical mishaps have been his.

The Nebraska Journal is responsible for the  
story, apropos of the word asylum that is one  
word of her corporate title, that one of the prin-  
cipals of good old Hartford was once addressed  
as the "Dum Ass." This is driving the argument  
straight home.

The good boys of the Minnesota Institution  
who won't touch other folk's tools, although left  
temptingly around, are watched by Nebraska In-  
stitution boys, who are too honest to allow their  
names to fraudulently grace the Roll of Honor.  
They own up at the last moment to some mis-  
deed.

The editor of the *Gazette* maintains his nasal  
good luck. He was invited to hear the fair ones  
sing at a musical soiree at a female seminary,  
and takes good care to say that those enter-  
tainments occur monthly. Few, indeed, are the  
invitations the outside world gets to hear the an-  
gels warble.

A deaf-mute is circulating through the country  
soliciting money for the buying of a farm for  
himself. He is provided with letters from dis-  
tinguished persons in Philadelphia, New York,  
and elsewhere, which it has been ascertained are  
fraudulent. He collected \$45 in McKeesport.—  
*York, Pa., Daily, Dec. 31, 1877.*

The State comptroller, in his annual report,  
suggests that, since so much reformation has  
followed the placing of the State prisons under  
one head, it is meet that the charitable institu-  
tions of the State should be treated likewise. If  
the official eye is to be sharpened this way, it is time  
for the executive heads of our deaf-mute institu-  
tions to keep their eyes open.

It is related of the late excellent Dr. Harvey P.  
Peet, that when, on one opening day of the school  
term at the New York Institution, a fond mother,  
after bringing her deaf-mute boy, was rather  
prolonged in the praises of her offspring, and the  
good Dr. to close the subject said he guessed  
there was no danger of his setting the river on  
fire, the mother innocently answered that she  
hoped he would not.

ALBERT O. Bowler, of Rockland, Me., writes  
that he is much pleased with the JOURNAL, and  
thinks it an excellent paper. He also gives some  
account of a pleasant skating excursion on Chick-  
awankie Lake, in company with Frank B. Flagg,  
who caught some nice pickerel on that occasion.  
One hundred or more boys were skating, and en-  
joyed the exercise very much. This lake retains  
the original Indian name of Chickawankie.

On the night of December 28th, the residence  
of William T. Johnson, of Palmyra, N. Y., father  
of Hattie, a deaf-mute, was entered by burglars,  
and articles such as overcoats, silverware, money  
&c., to the amount of \$100, were carried away.  
More would probably have been taken were it not  
for Mr. Johnson's call for his hired man when he  
heard a noise and saw a light through the door  
into his bedroom, which frightened the burglars  
who hastened out with the above booty.

The *Annals* for January is out and has the fol-  
lowing leading articles for its contents: "The  
Phrasology of the Deaf and Dumb," by B. D.  
Pettengill; "The Causes of Deafness," by B. St.  
F. Aclers; "Is Deafness a Barrier to the Mastery  
of the English Language?" by Robert Patteeon,  
B. A.; "Mary Bradley and Joseph Hague," by  
George Wallis; "The Efficiency of Teachers of  
Deaf-Mutes," "Saboureux de Fontenay and his  
Instructor Percire," by Leon Valise; "The  
'Home' of the California Institution," by War-  
ren Wilkinson, M. A.

It was night—a dark night—and a deaf-mute,  
a dignified professor, was toiling up a hill, soft  
and tender with its twelve inch depth of mud.  
Half way up, a tramp and the professor met.  
Instinctively the professor pulled out his seven  
shooter and told him of tramping tendencies, to  
quit, holding in his ear. The silvery gleam, pos-  
sibly even the darkness, the tramp took for a  
"dollar of our daddies," reached and covered it,  
but feeling the cold steel he turned, and presto!  
did you ever see a scared tramp run?

## Institution Items From the Annals.

New York Institution.—In the Fifti-  
Eighth Report of the Institution,  
recently received, Dr. Porter, superin-  
tendent and physician, gives the de-  
tails of the important changes and im-  
provements that have been made in  
drainage, ventilation, etc. It would  
seem that every possible precaution  
has now been taken against the recur-  
rence of epidemics, and we shall ex-  
pect in the future an exceptionally  
good record of health from this insti-  
tution.

Pennsylvania Institution.—In the  
last July number of the *Annals* (page  
184) we gave the report of the Com-  
mittee of the Board of Directors, con-  
sisting of Messrs. Welsh, Lewis, and  
Perkins, in favor of establishing a sepa-  
rate school in Philadelphia for the  
education of deaf children under ten  
years of age by means of articulation  
and lip-reading. At a meeting of the  
board, held on the 8th of November,  
after full discussion of the subject, the  
recommendations of the committee  
were unanimously adopted. The "Vis-  
ible-Speech" system will be followed.  
It is hoped the State, the city, and be-  
nevolent individuals will co-operate in  
contributing liberally the means neces-  
sary to carry out the new plan.

St. Bridget's Institution.—This Ro-  
man Catholic school, established in St.  
Louis in 1860, concerning which we  
have never been able to get much de-  
finite information, has recently been  
closed.

Arkansas Institute.—Mrs. Caruthers,  
the widow of the late lamented  
principal, has returned to the Institu-  
tion as matron. The corps of teach-  
ers now consists of Mrs. A. P. Snider,  
of Tallmadge, Ohio, Miss M. Patton,  
of Little Rock, and Mr. A. M. Martin,  
a former pupil. The Institution is in  
a flourishing condition as the em-  
barrassed state of its finances will al-  
low. It is to be hoped that the next  
legislature will afford it relief in this  
respect.

Horace Mann School.—At a meet-  
ing of the Boston School Committee,  
May 8, 1877, the following order was  
passed: "That the School for Deaf-  
Mutes be hereafter called the Horace  
Mann School for the Deaf." The oc-  
casion for this action, which is in ac-  
cordance with President Gallaudet's  
excellent suggestion in his article on  
"Deaf-Mutism," (see the *Annals*, vol.  
xx, p. 241,) is thus explained in the last  
report of the committee:

"For a long time the older pupils of  
the school had objected to the name,  
'Boston School for Deaf-Mutes,' be-  
cause the word 'mutes' gave a wrong  
impression of their condition. For,  
said one to his teacher, 'we are not  
mutes, we can talk.' Another, writing  
after the school had received its pres-  
ent name, expressed this feeling more  
strongly, as follows: 'Most every morn-  
ing when I enter Warrenton street, I  
see men and ladies reading the sign  
on our school door, and I do not like  
to have them read it. When they  
come to read it again, they will think  
this school has moved and another  
school moved here, and then they will  
not think we are deaf scholars if we do  
not make any signs going or coming  
to school.'"

Ontario Institution.—About \$26,  
000 were expended last year in new  
buildings, repairs, and improvements.  
The new buildings are a residence for  
the principal and a structure contain-  
ing a store-room, boys' sitting-room,  
dormitory, and hospital; an addition  
has also been made to the chapel build-  
ing for a sitting room for the small

girls and for a girls' hospital. Another  
new building contains a boiler and  
engine-room below, and a laundry in-  
the first story. The laundry has been  
fitted up with the latest appliances,  
and other improvements have been  
made. The Institution is now connect-  
ed with Belleville by one of Bell's tele-  
phones, which proves very convenient  
and useful.

Liverpool (England) School.—Dr.  
Buxton, who has long and ably filled  
the position of principal, has recently  
retired, and is succeeded by Mr. James  
Gibbs, late principal assistant of Mr.  
Elliott in the Margate Institution. We  
hope Dr. Buxton will not be lost to the  
profession.

## Local Paragraphs.

Mrs. Ransom is very sick with  
typhoid pneumonia.

Mrs. E. M. Trowbridge's father, is  
better and out of danger.

Mr. E. Rulison has discontinued  
the auction sale of goods at his store.

We are sorry to learn that Rev. Bur-  
roughs Holmes is no better but sink-  
ing.

We hear that G. W. Baker is again  
on the sick list, but hope he will soon  
be able to be out again.

Mr. Ebenezer Whitney, who experi-  
enced a shock on New Year's Day, is  
said to be slightly improved.

Last Monday morning was the coldest  
we have experienced this season—  
said to have been 10° below zero.

Mrs. R. L. Nelson has returned  
from Niagara county, where she has  
been visiting friends for several weeks.

Mrs. H. Humphries has returned  
from Syracuse, where she spent a week  
with a son who has been quite sick for  
several weeks.

Farmers complain that there is no  
money in fattening pork and selling it  
at from \$5 to \$5.50, at the present  
price of corn and meal.

Quite a quantity of snow fell during  
the storm of last week, but it became  
drifted and the sleighing out of town  
is said to be rather poor.

Hon. D. W. C. Peck came home  
from Albany last week and remained  
over Sunday. Mrs. Peck intends to  
spend the winter in Albany.

Rev. W. F. Hemenway, at the M. E.  
Church last Sunday evening, preached  
a very interesting and highly instruc-  
tive sermon on Christian Union.

The tax collector of this town, Mr.  
Henry Perkins, commenced collecting  
on last Thursday. The receipts on the  
first days were much lighter than last  
year.

We were in error last week in say-  
ing that Charles Alton, of the Pough-  
keepsie Business College, was in town.  
He was here, but does not belong to  
the above-named institution.

Rev. A. L. York, Presiding Elder of  
Oswego District, preached a deep and  
interesting sermon at the M. E. Church  
last Sunday morning, it being the  
third quarterly meeting of the present  
year.

Rev. J. Q. Adams, Pastor of the  
Presbyterian Church, in this village,  
preached a very interesting and logi-  
cal sermon last Sunday evening from  
the text, "Behold I stand at the door  
and knock."

Rev. J. Q. Adams, Pastor of the  
Presbyterian Church in this village,  
will exchange next Sunday with Rev.  
E. N. Manley, of Camden, N. Y., who  
will conduct the communion services  
at Mr. Adams' church.

We are told that the profits realized  
at the M. E. Church oratorio during  
the three evenings were, after paying  
expenses, about \$250. We are pleas-  
ed to hear that the organ fund has re-  
ceived such a large augmentation.

Messrs. G. A. Wood and L. B. Cobb,  
residents of this village and members  
of the Oswego District Praying As-  
sociation, went to Rodman, Jefferson Co.,  
last week to assist at the M. E. meet-  
ings in that village for a couple of  
weeks.

Mr. David Whyborn, who has been  
very sick for the past few days is said  
to be no better. His son, Dr. Why-  
born, of Cleveland, N. Y., has lately  
been spending a few days with his fa-  
ther. He left for home on Monday  
morning.

Brother Humphries, of the *Inde-  
pendent*, has quite a taste for nice  
printing-office furniture, and admiring  
our galley-rack (of which we boast the  
invention), secured a pattern from it.  
His judicious choice not only speaks  
well for his good taste, but also for our  
inventive faculty.

Mr. Philo Johnson, of Colosse, who  
for some time past has been sick, but  
as supposed not dangerously, died  
very suddenly last Sunday. Mr. John-  
son was an old resident of Colosse, and  
was a highly-respected citizen. The  
relatives of the deceased have the  
community's deepest sympathy.

Supervisor Curtiss's resolution call-  
ing on Mr. Edick, now the sole super-  
intendent of the poor, to make his resi-  
dence at the county house in Mexico,  
for the purpose of being more centrally  
located and in order the more promp-  
tly to transact the official business, was  
very suitable and proper. We presume  
Mr. Edick will assent to it.

Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet, of New  
York, will preach a sermon to deaf-  
mutes in Grace Church, this village,  
at 7 p. m., Friday, January 11th, to be

present at which a cordial invitation is  
extended to both deaf and dumb, and  
hearing persons. The sermon will be  
delivered in sign language. At the  
conclusion of the services, the audience  
will go to Mayo Hall, the door of which  
will be open at 8, and where all are in-  
vited to be present and join in the en-  
tertainment there offered by the Mex-  
ico Deaf-Mutes' Annual Sociable.

A rich treat in the way of enjoyments  
is promised those attending the Mex-  
ico Deaf-Mutes' Annual Sociable at  
Mayo Hall, in this village, Friday  
evening, Jan. 11th. All necessary  
preparations are being completed to  
make the sociable one of rare pleasure  
for all present. Admission fee to the  
hall 10 cents. Suppers and lunches of  
the very best kind for all desiring  
them. The door will be open at 8  
o'clock. At 10 o'clock there will be  
music and dancing—to continue till  
morning. Regular suppers will be  
served from 9 to 10 o'clock, and lunch-  
es will be served throughout the night.  
A general invitation is extended to  
deaf and dumb, and hearing people to  
be present on the above-named occa-  
sion, and participate in the enjoy-  
ments.

## CONDENSED NEWS.

General Grant has arrived at Al-  
exandria, Egypt.

Emile Laminet, the French  
painter, died at Paris, on the 2d inst.,  
aged 70 years.

A fire at Salem, N. J., Jan. 2d,  
destroyed property to the amount of  
from \$20,000 to \$30,000.

It is rumored that the losses by  
the failure of Nettles & Co., bankers,  
will foot up nearly \$300,000.

An explosion in Stanton shaft,  
near Wilkesbarre, Pa., Dec. 28th,  
burned seven persons, one of them se-  
riously.

The French government has re-  
quested Don Carlos to leave France.  
He started, on the 27th of Dec., for the  
frontier.

Agnes Nichols, of Yonkers, N. Y.,  
cut her throat, fatally, on the 26th of  
Dec. Temporary insanity was assign-  
ed as the cause.

The comptroller of the currency  
has declared a dividend of 15 per cent  
in favor of the Walkill National Bank,  
Middleton, N. Y.

The British steamer A. Strong,  
from Boston for New York to lead for  
Europe, went ashore, on the 2d inst.,  
on the west end of Nashawena Island,  
Vineyard Sound.

At Nashville, Tenn., a frightened  
team backed a wagon, containing Mrs.  
Norris Goodloe and four children, off  
a bridge over the Ohio river, drowning  
the four children.

In an altercation, Dec. 25th, be-  
tween two men, named Loyd, and Ja-  
mison, near Bernisville, Md., War-  
field was stabbed and almost instantly  
killed by Jamison.

About a hundred laborers, of To-  
ronto, Ont., waited on the Mayor and  
stated that they must have work or their  
families would starve. Many of them  
will be employed breaking stones.

William Springstein, aged forty-  
eight, and his daughter, aged sixteen  
years, of Brooklyn, were arrested, the  
former for counterfeiting, and the lat-  
ter for passing counterfeit money.

A complimentary dinner was given  
to General Foster at Delmonico's,  
New York, on the evening of Dec. 26th,  
on the occasion of his retirement from  
the United States District Attorney's  
office.

A large steam drum in the Ameri-  
can Vinegar works, at Stapleton, Stat-  
en Island, exploded last week. The  
workmen escaped injury, but the build-  
ing was damaged to the amount of  
\$2,000.

It is reported that Hon. Simon  
Cameron has settled the breach of  
promise suit brought against him a  
year ago by Mrs. Oliver, paying her  
\$1,000, in order to prevent further  
scandal.

## A Table,

For those who use the Book of Com-  
mon Prayer.

Sunday, Jan. 13th.

The Psalter for the 13th day of the  
month.

Morning Prayer.  
1st Lesson—Isaiah xlv.  
2d Lesson—Matthews ii, verse 13th.

Evening Prayer.  
1st



## AT REST.

"The eternal God is thy refuge, and underneath are the everlasting arms."

It is the evening hour,  
And thankfully,  
Father, Thy weary child  
Has come to Thee.

I lean my aching head  
Upon Thy breast,  
And there, and only there,  
I am at rest.

Thou knowest all my life;  
Each petty sin;  
Nothing is hid from Thee,  
Without, within.

All that I have or am  
Is wholly Thine;  
So is my soul at peace,  
For Thou art mine.

To-morrow's dawn may find  
Me here or there—  
It matters little, since Thy love  
Is everywhere.

—Observer.

## Correspondence.

[Although our columns are open for the publicity of the opinions of all, we do not identify ourselves with, or hold ourselves responsible for, those expressed by any of our correspondents.]

### CHICAGO DEAF-MUTE SCHOOL.

CHICAGO, ILL., Jan. 2, 1878.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—In your issue of Dec. 27th, a notice is made concerning one of our city school regulations, as to not allowing the Bible to be read in its schools and its application to the day school for deaf-mutes.

It is true that such a regulation does exist in the public schools of Chicago; and farther, upon investigation, we find the public schools of Chicago unsurpassed in thoroughness of culture, characterized by independence and freedom of thought and opinion, and harmony of concerted action.

The City School Board is composed of men from the legal, clerical, editorial and other professions, all chosen for their special fitness as educational men. And, too, they all throw that zeal into their individual work on committees and specialties which seems to characterize the business men of Chicago. They have respect for the opinions and religion of the parents of the children to be educated, and leave the dogmas of churches to the parents and their special spiritual advisers and teachers.

But the deaf-mute children in our school seem to have no need of sympathy on this score, for their senses are on the alert to take in the truth of what they see about them, and we would venture the assertion that they, for the time they have been in school, are as well posted in religious matters as the same number of deaf children in any state institution in the United States. They engage in family worship at home, study their lessons, make their way to and from school and ascertain the meaning of all they see. They mix with the other school children, talk and play with them and acquire habits and thoughts like them, which seems to advance them more rapidly in school-room culture. They of course have a great many questions to ask their teachers which gives ample opportunity to counsel, reprimand or advise, and the habits they acquire seem to be of better growth, than those obtained by long isolation from home in very large numbers, except to attend the colleges as every aspiring mute boy should have a chance.

A large number of the parents of the deaf children in school are Catholics, while others are Jews, Methodists, Baptists, etc. Respectfully,  
C. L. WILLIAMS.

Prof. Wm. H. Weeks before the Boston Deaf-mute Society.

The Boston Daily Advertiser of Dec. 31, 1877, and other city papers of that date, had the following notice in their columns:

"The Deaf-mute Society worshipping in Boylston Hall was yesterday addressed by Professor William H. Weeks, of the American Asylum, Hartford, Conn., who delivered a very interesting discourse from Revelations vii. 14, 17, to almost forty persons. This society has now been in existence one year under trusteeship. Parties desiring to be better informed in regard to it are requested to visit the rooms on Sunday mornings or evenings or Wednesday evenings."

The Trustees are Messrs. James Sturgis, Francis Brooks, Martin Brommer, and Joseph Story, well-known, and influential gentlemen of that city, and of different denominations, the funds for the maintenance of which are collected in that city alone, and placed in the hands of James Sturgis, Treasurer of the Trustees, by whom they are handed to the committee in charge as occasion requires. Sunday Jan. 6th, 1878, makes one year of this society's existence. Mr. Weeks has been connected with the American Asylum twelve years, and this was his fifth visit to the society, where he is always cordially received and listened to with much appreciation.

J. T. T.

### Proper Management of Public Institutions.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—That the human physique can be greatly improved, no one who has studied science, will either gainsay or repudiate. Nothing stands still in nature. Herbert Spencer writes: "While it was held that the stars are fixed and that the hills are everlasting, there was a certain incongruity in the notion that man continues unchanged from age to age; but now, when we know that all stars are in motion, and that there are no such things as everlasting hills—now that we find all things throughout the universe to be in a ceaseless flux, it is time for this crude conception of human nature to disappear out of our social conceptions; or, rather, it is time that its disappearance should be followed by that of the many narrow notions respecting the past and the future of society, which have grown out of it, and which linger, notwithstanding the loss of their root."

Some there are to be found among the cultured, who admit that transformations are continually going on, yet it is the old jig-jog style most adopt; and any innovations seems sacrilegious. Be that as it may, excelsior is our motto. Truth is what we are looking after; and the dogmas of the schools, not the so-called expounders of a formula or creed.

Why do medical men say that "our bodies undergo a radical change once in seven years," if this be not so? When does that change take place? It is particle by particle. We do not see the plant grow and develop; yet we know it does,—some more rapidly than others. Why we ask? The answer comes: one is planted in a more congenial soil than the other. Conditions were different, or it may be they are side by side in the same flower garden. Now what makes them to differ? They were not set out at the same time. A few hours earlier, or later in the day, has made the great difference. Just as the sun was sinking amid its western hills, as evening's shadows were gilding the heavens and the gentle dews were distilling on plant and flowers, the thrifty shrub was placed in its earth-bed. Conditions were right and growth development was not impeded. The mid-day sun is at its height! Another plant finds its way to the same garden—is set down beside its sister plant; it droops; and why? The noon-day sun pours down on its effluent rays, only to cause it to droop. Too much light, too much heat all at once. It is dwarfed in its stature. Conditions were not right for its perfect development. It is little by little that truth springs up and thrives. Pour on, pour in gently, the flood of light and the vivifying influence that knowledge imparts! Too much or too little stupifies in the natural, so is it in the physical.

In order that the changes going on in the human structure be perfected, conditions must be in accordance with the demands. It is quality, not quantity, that is called for. Anything that rasps the nature develops in that nature unrest. How that state of the mind is photographed on the fine lineaments of the face! Every rasping makes the lines more perceptible; a change passes over the countenance, and, if that rasping is kept up, discontent is plainly visible. Other circumstances would have developed a smile, but on that brow—that face, intended to be beautiful, a frown sits enthroned.

We make our own expressions of face and features by the time we are forty. These beautiful words comprise all:

"Majestic sweetness sits enthroned,  
Upon the Savior's brow—  
His head with radiant glory crown,  
His lips with grace o'er flow."

Why this sweetness? His lips with grace o'erflow! The heart of the Savior is brimming full, overflowing with love, and it is manifested towards all. Those whom disease has touched need culture, need care. The tiny plant, how it is watched by the skillful gardener! Why, we ask, should not these children of sorrow be especially cared for? Much of life's sunshine has been withdrawn from them by deafness—by blindness. Dear ones: could any act of the writer scatter your days and nights of mental unrest, most gladly would that act be done; or, if by her faint efforts, she could stir up the public mind to increased efforts for your physical culture, and bodily comforts, labor would be rest—till would be sweet.

It may be that our public institutions do all they can, with the appropriations made. Funds only go so far, and we do not give much credit to one in trust, who receives compensation of \$2,000 or \$3,000, and lives up to \$10,000; a leakage somewhere. Fraud somewhere, and it is only a question of time before all is brought

to the scrutiny of the light.

No danger of that in our public institutions. Their leading strings are not in that fix, after their stewards live well, grow fat—look flourishing. Could we stir up the great heart of our philanthropists to look more after our institutions where the children of sorrow dwell, and feed them with food convenient for them, how our hearts would rejoice! It is meat and potatoes three days in the week, and potatoes and meat the balance of the week. Does the reader wonder that there are no more brilliant minds among them? Try it on, and see how long it will be before your stomachs will be calling out for a change of diet.

We repeat "good food makes good blood—good blood produces nerve force—muscular force, bodily vigor and activity of body and brain." Feed them better, and if funds are not appropriated, have each boy and girl taught something useful, something that brings into our schools money to make up the deficiencies. The question of the day is: Will it pay? We, understandingly, say it will.

See how the food is slapped down on these tables, as if it were a drove of pigs to be fed—not beings made only a little lower than the angels.

Reform we want, and we are willing to put our hands into our pockets and help it along.

Mrs. E. M. GRAY, M. D.  
Medical College, Cincinnati, Ohio.

### BUSCHICK-NORRIS.

REV. A. W. MANN SENDS ANOTHER DEAF-MUTE COUPLE REJOICING.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—On the 1st inst., while the gay people of this city were busy making and receiving New Year's calls they little thought of a quiet but important event that was going on in their midst. This was the marriage of Miss Kate Buschick to Mr. Samuel Norris. The wedding took place at the residence of the bride's father, 137 Fremont Street, in the presence of a few relatives and intimate friends including nine deaf-mutes. The wedding was a very quiet affair, but few invitations having been sent out. The ceremony was performed at half-past six in the evening, by Rev. A. W. Mann. The questions and responses were made almost entirely in signs, and in accordance with the Episcopal marriage service. The bridesmaid was Miss Carrie Hathaway, and D. W. George was the best man. The bride was dressed in drab-colored cashmere, with the usual floral trimmings in her hair. After the ceremony was over and the congratulations of friends were received, the company adjourned to the supper table, where an elegant spread awaited them. Here the deaf-mutes, seated together, amused each other with flashes of pantomimic wit and humor. At the supper table some one mischievously observed that of the ten deaf-mutes present, all were married but two. This was of course taken as very suggestive whose turn would come next. Supper over, the company spent the remainder of the evening very pleasantly in social converse.

The curious feature of this wedding was that the bride, groom, minister, and attendants were all deaf-mutes. This is the third deaf-mute couple Mr. Mann has united. He has also married one or two hearing and speaking couples. This is the third deaf-mute wedding that has taken place in this city within the last six months.

The ancient maidens in this city are thinning out pretty fast, and, soon, there will be none left. Mr. Mann had to leave early to be in time for the train to bear him home, which he said had increased attractions for him owing to the advent of a little stranger whom he expects will some day call him papa.

The bride was educated at Jacksonville. She is known as a good natured, sensible young lady. The groom was born in Scotland, where, in addition to receiving a fair education, he was for seven years taught the trade of stone cutting and marble sculpturing. The pair will reside for the present at Clemont, Ill. Among the deaf-mutes present were Miss Carrie Hathaway, Mrs. and Mrs. E. P. Holmes, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Cotton, Mr. and Mrs. McCarty and your humble servant. D. W. GEORGE.

Chicago, Ill.

—During the week ending Jan. 5th, the police of New York arrested 1,685 persons, and during the same period there were registered 504 births, 122 marriages and 503 deaths.

—The grand jury in San Francisco found indictments against Kearney, Wellock and O'Donnell, the incendiary agitators, for conspiracy to incite riot. All furnished bail and were released from custody.

### DO NOT SIGN YOUR OWN NAME.

DUDLEY WEBSTER GEORGE'S WONDERFUL PRODUCTION FRESKOED.

It is awfully wonderful that you have been writing for the JOURNAL, the best and largest and one of the finest deaf-mute newspapers ever published in our land, behind an elaborate *nom de plume*; and have now come to the conclusion to have your full name put forward for the benefit as well as the criticism of more than a thousand readers, simply because you cannot see any good reason for hiding behind an assumed name. Going to reform? Well, then, that is good, indeed! But I am not and many are not going to reform themselves in your fashion. Is it absurd to write over a *nom de plume*? Are you sure? When you first saw your name in print, were you scared out of your boots? Terrified? Well, then, that is a pity. And now you feel proud to sign your full name? If not, why not? Who are the writers whose examples are worthy of imitation? If you honestly admit that it does no good to substitute a real name for any sort of other name, it is good any way to put in a *nom de plume*, or if you say it is not, well then it is bad to put in a real name and get severely beaten. Is it a positive nuisance to write under a *nom de plume*? If you reply in the affirmative I am sorry to say that you have turned your head eastward, leaving the front of your body to face the West. What? Is signing a letter in a newspaper no worse a manifestation of vanity than signing the name in a private letter? What has the world come to? Can not one person writing a private letter to a private friend have less criticism and trouble than by signing it in a public paper that is read by a public, and its contents made public when it must be private? There is not one anonymous letter printed in the JOURNAL. All names are made known to the editor, and therefore he knows what to do. Look in the dictionary—"Anonymous—wanting a name; nameless." This is not an anonymous letter, it has a name affixed to it and the party is known to the editor. Editorials are anonymous, because they have no name affixed to them. The best writers do not sign their names. It is neither silly nor useless not to sign our names and you will see my words as they are nailed down.

Mr. Irelanus Priane, Editor of the *Christian Observer*, writing under the signature of "Irelanus"; C. L. Clemens, writing under "Mark Twain"; Joe Howard, Jr., writing under the dignified title of "Monsieur X" and many others make no loud talks about the honest "Dudley Webster George," writing under "D. Webster George." I would laugh at a man who criticized the young editor of the New York *Tribune* for writing over the *nom de plume* of "Agate." I would heartily laugh to see a man assail Mr. Blaine's sister for writing over the *nom de plume* of "Gail Hamilton."

Reform is necessary for congenital mutes or those professors and those students of the primary schools at Washington, D. C., but reform is not needed with our other class of writers. Why do not our editors sign their names to their editorials? It is a disgrace to the paper, its editor and its readers for a person to sign his full name when it is absolutely unnecessary. When one dares, the enemy will introduce into the columns a good deal of the writer's personal habits and manners, if he really finds out the name, and very likely he would get caned, clubbed, or beaten for the article. If a man wants to give a hint to a neighbor, but having no courage to do so personally, must he write and sign his name to his article? Is it in good taste? The neighbor will not take the hint if he knows it came from a personal acquaintance; so it is with the writers. If they want to tell what disgrace one has undertaken, must they sign their names to be avenged or bulldozed?

In one of the issues of the JOURNAL, a writer signing himself "Subscriber," writing from Lowell, Mass., said that I was ashamed to sign my name to what I wrote about Mr. Turner, and laid the bait in a careless way, but I did not try it, and I do not care much when I see that D. W. George has crawled behind "Subscriber" and now lays more than a column of his high-colored but ridiculous points, and asks all to sign their names. His bait is too stale, and he need not wrong himself by waiting for my name. I have received his letter asking my name and address, but I have not tasted of the whole bait yet. I am not ashamed, because I am a professed infidel as "Subscriber" says. And I am not ashamed because I am of the Ingersollian type, Tom Paine stripe, or Jean Jacques Rousseau class. An infidel who re-

spects religion, is respected more than a professed Christian who attacks religious denominations to which he does not belong.

Hoping that many of the readers will remember and thank D. W. George for his courage in peeping out from behind the scenes of Chicago, and dropping his dignified *nom de plume* ("Dixie"), I remain his unacquainted friend.  
Yx.  
Brooklyn, 1878.

### RELIGIOUS MATTERS.

A DEAF-MUTE'S WATCH-NIGHT MEETING.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Last Saturday night Mr. Samuel Rowe, of Mass., made his second appearance in this city to fulfill his engagement to occupy the platform of our society Sunday, and was welcome at my house as our guest. After a warm reception was given by the society, he gave us an account of his journey and his visit among mutes in certain places on his way to Belfast. We assembled in the North Church vestry to hear him Sunday forenoon and afternoon. Two mutes came thirteen miles, by private conveyance, to join with us, and returned the same evening. In the evening Mr. Rowe reviewed us on what we had recited in the Bible-class during his absence.

Monday evening all the mutes of this city met at my house to spend the night till twelve o'clock, when we declared the old year out and the new one in. During that evening Mrs. Prudence E. Staples, in the chair, called the meeting to order. Prayer was offered by Mr. Rowe. After a few remarks were made by Messrs. Brown, Rowe, and others, the Maine Deaf-mute Mission was organized, with the election of C. Adg. Brown for general manager. The object of the mission is to employ a State missionary to conduct Sunday services, and make personal visits among mutes throughout Maine. Mr. Rowe will preach in Saco on Sunday, January 6th, as we have advanced him necessary expenses.

FRANCIS M. STAPLES.

Belfast, Me., Jan. 3, 1878.

A Subscriber and his Family Making a Trip, and visiting.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—I give you some news to be published in your paper. We left here for New York, by the Wallkill Valley & Erie RR., via Goshen, to make a visit to my sister, on the 19th ult.

We went to St. Ann's Church to have our little boy baptized by Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, on the 22d. After the service we went to the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-mutes, with G. W. Schutt. Misses Middleton and Seymour pleasantly welcomed us. I believe they manage the Home very well.

I went by one of the Harlem boats from Harlem to Peck Slip to view Hell Gate and Blackwell's Island, and made short calls on Messrs. Heyman, Newell, Persenheim and Schutt. They were all doing well.

I felt as if I was reaching the sky, at the new Post Office. The building is very fine and, strong in every way.

We visited Central Park and, also, the institution for the deaf-mutes. Miss Prudence Lewis, matron of the institution, conducted us to dinner and then to the school-rooms. We saw only two classes, Professors Conklin and Reeves'. The pupils did finely. We called to see Dr. I. L. Peet and his wife, and had a pleasant talk with them for about one hour. They were in good spirits. I hope they will accept our thanks for their courtesy and kindness.

We left New York for Newark, last Saturday, to visit Mr. I. C. Noe and wife. Mrs. Noe is a sister of my wife. Mr. Noe and myself went to Montclair, to make a short call on a friend of mine. We had several pleasant calls from Misses Hahn and Broschneck, and Mr. Halsey, at Mr. Noe's house.

Mr. Noe and myself made calls on Messrs. Merwin and Redman and their families on New Year's Day. They were getting along well. Mr. Redman built his fine house at Roseville. Mr. West, of Bloomfield, was there, as a guest. He was from Germany, and has never been to school, but I hope he will improve in talking by the sign language and manual alphabet.

Mr. Noe has a fine house with a French roof, and through the windows we could see the cars passing every 5 to 15 minutes.

We got home yesterday, safe and sound.

We feel grateful to a merciful God for our safe trip. Yours truly,

MERRITT OSTRANDER.

Whiteport, N. Y., Jan. 4, 1878.

—Officer Philip C. Bleil, of the Steamboat Squad, New York, who has rescued eighteen persons from drowning, is soon to receive the highest medal of the United States Life Saving Service.

### About the late John R. Burnet.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—I understood that there was a talk among the officers of the New York Institution for the Deaf and Dumb about raising some money to erect a suitable monument over the remains of John R. Burnet. Indeed he deserves one to perpetuate his memory for some reasons which I will give, and whose merits I hope will be felt by all the graduates of that institution.

The prosperity and world-wide fame of that institution are much owing to the indefatigable efforts of Mr. Burnet. Yet he never boasted of them, for he was a man of quiet disposition. He had no fame in view save the welfare of the unfortunate class to which he belonged and in which he always took a lively interest. There are many institutions in the United States whose number is caused by the interest in the condition of the deaf-mutes created by his repeatedly published writings, yet he never expected any rich compensation for his disinterested services, but on the contrary he was more gratified to know that he had done anything to better the unfortunate class. Benevolence was one of his striking characteristics. He would go miles to see uneducated deaf-mutes, and was instrumental in securing admittance for many of them into the New York institution. His remains rest on the crown of the second mountain by the Northfield Baptist Church, which his grandfather built mostly at his own expense, and are still waiting to be marked by some memorial. By whom should it be done? By the deaf-mutes whose benefits owe much to his most unselfish services. Mrs. Bowdish (the wife of the late John R. Burnet), and her adopted daughter were about to draw some money out of their own fund to get a simple tomb for the deceased, when they were informed of the contemplated movement among the deaf-mutes. They deferred the matter for the present to see what would be done. The bereft family are willing to solicit anything to swell their intended fund, but they would be much gratified to know that the grateful appreciate his noble services, by raising a sufficient fund to secure a suitable monument for the deceased without touching that of the bereft family. If each deaf-mute in the United States would contribute twenty-five cents towards it, it would secure a handsome monument. I trust that something will be done towards it without any unnecessary delay.

When I lived in Orange, I went to Lindsleys hardware store one day before his death to get some hardware, and saw him seated inspecting some illustrated weekly newspapers. He rose and went to the door, to apparently look out for somebody, without noticing me. When I called his attention to myself he recognized me, saying that he was quite sick and looking for his brother, Horace Burnet, to take him home, as he was returning home from the New York institution. I offered to find him, which offer he was very glad to accept. I went to Ferry's grocery store where he always stopped, and left a note there requesting him to come to meet Mr. J. R. Burnet at my house. Then I persuaded him to let me take him to my house and wait for his brother to which he consented, for he was growing worse. When walking, supported by me, he was suddenly taken very sick with a fit, and was obliged to stop and seat himself on the steps of a house. When he felt relieved, he reached my house much exhausted. We procured a mattress and made him lie down on it in my parlor, as he was too sick to go upstairs, and he had a confused sleep. Mr. Horace Burnet came and I awoke him, gently, and informed him of his presence and he looked much excited which, showed that he was very glad to go. He was somewhat relieved, but very weak and we assisted him to a seat in the milk wagon. On the following morning we received a note from Horace Burnet informing us that he was dead.

I have more to write about him in some future time. His adopted daughter lent me a large lot of his writings to read—suitable for lessons for the young deaf-mute pupils. Indeed they would make very admirable ones. They show a great deal of skill in the construction of sentences so as to make the scholars comprehend them easily.

J. B.

Livingston, N. Y., Jan. 5, 1878.

### MARRIED:

NORRIS-BUSCHICK.—At the residence of the bride's parents, 137 Fremont street, Chicago, Ill., Jan. 1, 1878, by the Rev. A. W. Mann, Mr. Samuel Norris of Chicago, and Miss Catharine W. Buschick, of the same place. No cards.

JOHNSON.—In Cologne Jan. 6, 1878, Philo Johnson, aged 61 years.

DIED:

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### SOVEREIGN OF INDUSTRY.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—At the regular meeting of Syracuse Co-council No. 28, held last evening at Co-operative Hall, the following officers of the council were duly installed, viz:—

President, J. A. Miffin; Vice-President, Mrs. S. E. Somerby; Recording Secretary, Chas. J. Miller; Financial Secretary, S. S. Ruston; Treasurer, Wm. S. Segar; Lecturer, Richmond Fisk; Steward, W. Ruof; Assistant Steward, Mrs. E. Giltner; Inner Guard, Charles Schmelze; Outer Guard, A. R. Walker; Executive committee, J. A. Griffin, Nelson Ritter, David Schmelze, C. N. Rockwell, and A. R. Walker. The following were elected delegates to the State Council two years: J. A. Miffin, Wm. M. Smith, and H. J. Smith. The Order is prospering finely in this city. We have a fine store here and are doing well. I am a member and am much pleased with the work and principles, and would like to have my friends all join, as the object is to help all.

Yours truly, FRED.  
Syracuse, N. Y., Jan. 4, 1878.

WHERE A DEAF-MUTE SOCIETY'S AGENTS HAVE BEEN.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—In the JOURNAL of the 27 ult., I notice the bland invitation of "J. T. T." to prove whether any of those societies he had named in his article sent any agents into Maine to collect any money for their societies. With regret I have to say that a hearing State Missionary informed me that a certain member of a society of five or six persons, in a good sized city of Massachusetts, has canvassed for the society in a city in Maine. On account of the said society's proximity to several other societies, I give it as my opinion that the society should cease, by all means. Yours truly,

UNKNOWN.

Maine, Jan. 3, 1878.

### NOTICE.

The President of the New England Gallaudet Association of Deaf-mutes would like to obtain a few copies of the Constitution and By-Laws of that Association from parties who may have preserved them, and he will, if requested, return them. One edition was printed at Bradford, Vt., in 1854, another at Boston, in 1856. Persons having these or any of an earlier or later date will confer a favor by forwarding them to him, accompanied by a postal card, saying how long he can retain them.

JOHN T. TILLINGHAST.  
New Bedford, Mass.

### THE CHURCH FOR DEAF-MUTES.

Next Thursday evening Mr. Edgar S. Allen will give one of his magical entertainments at Chickering Hall, in aid of St. Ann's Church, for deaf-mutes. The seats in this Church are free to every one and it supports a mission chapel. It is the only Church in the city which specially cares for deaf-mutes, among whom its pastor, the Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, has labored for many years with signal success, and at his request Mr. Allen has consented to give his services on this evening in aid of the Church, which at this season is heavily taxed for the support of its charities.—N. Y. World.

### NEW HAVEN.

NEW HAVEN, Jan. 6, 1878.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Classes in Writing are being organized by Mr. S. L. Dagwell in May's Hotel Parlors. This is a splendid opportunity for those wishing to improve in the art of writing.

This week is being observed as a "Week of Prayer" in our churches, meetings being held by each on alternate evenings. They are being attended largely, and much interest is manifested. O. K.

### MEXICO MARKETS.

RETAIL PRICES OF GRAIN, FLOUR AND FEED:  
Flour, (retail) Spring \$6 80 Red 7 20 White 8 00  
Meal, ½ cwt, (retail), ..... 1 30  
Shorts, ½ ton, ..... 230 00  
Shipments, ½ ton, ..... 220 00  
Middings, ½ ton, ..... 224 00  
Corn, ..... 65 70  
Oats, ..... 35 @ 40

PRICES PAID FOR FARM PRODUCE.

Butter, ..... 15 @ 20  
Loose Butter, ..... 12 @ 18  
Cheese, ..... 11 @ 13  
Lard, ..... 10  
Eggs, ½ dozen, ..... 20  
Beef, ½ lb, ..... 05 @ 12½  
Beef, ¼ cwt, ..... \$4 @ 5½  
Mutton, ½ cwt, ..... \$6 @ 9  
Pork, ½ barrel, retail, ..... \$15  
Pork, ½ cwt, ..... \$5  
Apples, (dried) ½ lb, ..... 04  
Ham, ½ lb, ..... 11½  
Dressed Poultry, ½ lb, ..... 8 @ 10  
Potatoes, ½ bush, ..... 35 @ 40  
Beef Hides, ½ lb, ..... 5 @ 6

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.—Only \$1.50 a year.



## PACKARD'S HALF-HOUR TALKS.

The Salem Society of Deaf-mutes is honored with the privilege of having half-hour talks every Tuesday evening at their rooms, given by our ever-willing laborer, P. W. Packard, gratuitously, upon different subjects, which we consider quite a treat and very instructive. He commenced them here on Tuesday evening, Dec. 4th. I will give the readers of the JOURNAL a few extracts.

His subject was the "Bible in past ages." After telling of the British and Foreign Bible Society, whose rooms abound in rolls and long files of ancient manuscripts, the lecturer said he would try to lead us back to the time of its beginning, requesting us to read our Bibles and turn to the references made to Scripture as they occur. He spoke of the ages without the Bible, when this world existed 2,500 years or more after the creation of mankind, without a written revelation, and Moses tells us that the wickedness of man during that period, was "great upon the earth," so that a just and holy God swept the whole race away and washed out their remembrance, with the exception of one family, saved in the ark, to be the founders of new nations.

The lecturer told how God held immediate intercourse with one patriarch after another, by voice from heaven, and he had spoken much with Adam, who lived nearly 700 years after the birth of his grandson Enoch, when, it is said, "men began to call upon the name of the Lord." Of Enoch it is said that he "walked with God, and was not, for God took him." Enoch would certainly teach the truth to his own son, Methuselah, with whom he lived 300 years. In giving him his name he uttered a prophecy: for the word means "He dies, and it is sent."

Noah might have talked with him for 600 years before the flood, so that in a line of only five persons all that Adam, who was made in God's own image, knew of his Creator would be handed down from tongue to tongue, and, doubtless, Adam, Enoch and Noah, at least, were actual preachers of righteousness to all who would hear them. It is thought by some that Noah, himself, went forth into China, Ham into Africa, Japheth into Europe, while Shem, who was the favored son, remained in Asia, some of his descendants peopling Arabia.

With this possible knowledge of God, we know that very soon there was mingled the "corruption" of a former world. Men began to adore in God's stead, the sun and moon, because they observed them to be moving bodies, and thought them living ones in the heavens.

Very early, as we learn from the picture-writing or hieroglyphics on the walls of their ancient temples, they mixed up their true and noble notions of God, of the past and of the future, with base idolatries. They bowed down to bulls, crocodiles, onions and beetles; yet they were men of mighty thoughts, and their ideas of buildings were so vast that at this day we should say the records of their structures were fabulous if the immense remains did not exist as witnesses to the truth of history. A French engineer has calculated that the stones of that huge pile called the "Great Pyramid" would suffice to build a wall around France, 1,800 miles, one foot thick and ten feet high.

In the third pyramid of Glizah has been found the coffin of the king, for whom it was built—King Mycerinus, and Europe is indebted to Col. Howard Vyse for the discovery. He discovered a sarcophagus, or stone coffin, and on the floor a mummy case, or rather a broken lid (for the pyramid had been rifled hundreds of years before by the Saracens), which proved to be, from the picture-writing upon it, the sarcophagus and coffin of the builder. It can now be seen in the British Museum, and it is, perhaps, 4,000 years old. These ancient and extraordinary Egyptians, whose thoughts seem always to have been occupied with their temples and their tombs, believed that the spirit, when it left the body, wandered on, never resting, giving life to some beast of the field, some fowl of the air, or some fish of the sea, waiting for the redemption of the original body; therefore they took great pains to preserve their bodies after death, in time-proof mansions. They had no written revelation, to which to refer, to set them right when they were wrong, and after the death of the patriarchs they derived their knowledge from tradition, or that which one told another; for God never spoke to them by a voice from heaven.

The lecturer then spoke of Arabia. The three great nations of remote antiquity are the Egyptians, the Arabians, and the Jews. The Arabs say that they are sprung from two sources; that

a part of them are the sons of Ishamel and are the naturalized Arabs, but that the pure Arabs are the sons of Joktan; the great great grandson of Shem. Among their tribes, the Jobartians are said to claim descent from Job of the Bible. It is admitted by all most learned men that the book of Job is of extreme antiquity. The Syrian Christians place it as the first book in their Bibles. Job is believed by some of the most eminent Eastern scholars to have been an Arabian emir or chief.

We can imagine Moses, in Midian, which was a neighboring district to that in which Job had lived centuries before, as finding in some written character, which he from his Egyptian wisdom understood, the records left of this great man, before whom "princes and nobles had been silent," and, under the immediate inspiration of God, casting these records in the form of a Hebrew poem, as a picture of patience and impatience for the benefit of his suffering brethren. The book of Job is generally considered to have been written, or translated by Moses. Possibly he also wrote in Midian, in the long days of his secluded shepherd life and, also, by God's teaching, the Book of Genesis.

A few reasons are given why it has been supposed that the book of Job is so old. 1st, his long life of certainly two, and, perhaps, three or four hundred years. 2d, the absence of any reference in the Book of God's dealings with Abraham or his children, and of any notice of the destruction of Sodom and Gomorrah. 3d, the worship of the sun and moon being the only species of idolatry mentioned in the book (Job 31:26). 4th, the manner and customs described, which are those of the earliest patriarchs. 5th, Job's religion, which is exactly and purely patriarchal.

The learned men above referred to are of the opinion that there is sufficient proof that Job lived between the deluge and the call of Abraham. Job alludes to the deluge, (Job 9: 5-6, also 12: 15), so that God never left the world at any period without a witness to his truth. You will indeed be ready to say: "How much these ancient Arabians knew of God!" These patriarchs, Job and his friends, notwithstanding the mistakes they made, are men who seem to have conversed with the Invisible, to have read him reverently in the vast volume of his works and, also, to have received, from old prophecies of the latter day glory (Job xix: 25), while as concerning worldly knowledge, the art of weaving (vi: 19), the refining of metals (xxviii: 1), the coining of money (42: 11), the use of musical instruments (xxi: 12), all were understood and practiced. We are now passing into the ages when the Pentateuch began to be written.

The Bible was written by degrees and by different persons. It took 1,600 years to write it. The first five books were written by Moses in the wilderness, as well as the book of Job, called by the Grecian Jews "The Pentateuch." The rest of the Old Testament, thirty-three books in number, was written by different inspired leaders, prophets, priests and kings of Israel, but all by Israelites. But at that time there were no books like our books. The time of Moses was 1,550 years before Christ our Saviour came into the world.

The lecturer then spoke of making paper, &c. Our mode of printing, or of making paper, had not then been discovered. The old Egyptians made linen, in which they wrapped their mummies, and so prepared it that they could trace hieroglyphics upon it. They also wrote upon rolls made of rush papyrus, that is, of the coats which surround its stalk. When the bark is taken off, there are several films or inner pellicles, one within another. These, when separated from the stalk, were laid on a table, artfully matched and flattened together, and moistened with the water of the Nile, which, dissolving the glutinous juices of the plant, caused them to adhere closely together. They were afterwards pressed, and then dried in the sun, and thus were prepared sheets of leaves for writing upon in characters, marked by a colored liquid passing through a hollow reed. On this the sacred documents of Egypt were written on papyrus, and those of the New Testament among the rest. In the fourth century, however, these sacred writings are found on animals' skins. These were prepared for durability, and many decayed copies of the New Testament, belonging to libraries, were early transferred to parchment. Finally came paper, the name of which was taken from the Egyptian reed, but the material of which it was fabricated were cotton and linen. The largest papyrus roll now known is 10 feet long, many of which are found in the tombs of Egypt. But the Pentateuch of

Moses is not supposed to have been written on this rush paper. It is thought that he must have used goat skins, prepared and fastened together. The very oldest manuscripts known, of his five books, are written on leather. There is one in the public library at Cambridge, which was discovered by Dr. Buchanan in the record chest of a synagogue of the Black Jews in Malabar, in 1806. It measured 16 yards in length, and, though not perfect, consists of thirty-seven skins dyed red. It should be looked upon by all with great reverence. There is another in the library of the British Museum. That is a large, double roll of this description, written, with great care, on forty thick, brown skins, in one hundred and fifty-three narrow columns, in the Hebrew language. It was, most probably, in this form that the world received the first part of the word of God—his written voice from heaven. I will try to give Mr. Packard's second talk, as delivered, in the next issue of the JOURNAL.

Last Saturday he left here, and next day delivered two sermons in Fall River, and left there that evening, accompanied by our esteemed friend and brother, J. T. Tillinghast, to New Bedford, in his carriage, fourteen miles distant. He left New Bedford Monday morning for home. Mr. Packard is to preach in Lowell next Sunday, and in Salem, December 30th, and January 6th, 1878.

Mr. Bailey gave an interesting lecture on the adventures of Peter Williamson among the Indians, on the evening of December 20th. He is to preach in Salem, December 25th.

Mr. Daniel W. Carey left Worcester for his old home in Maine, last week, and stopped here one night. He enjoyed himself while visiting here. We expect him to come here again this week. A few of our friends intend to go to Worcester, to have a good time at a levee, New Year's night. Wishing you a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year, I close this long letter.

REPORTER.  
Salem, Mass., Dec. 24, 1877.

## CONDENSED ROMANCE.

Who says that there is no romance in practical America? Who says that the days of chivalry and love-making are gone, and that this is a world of ledgers and blue stockings? Why, the exchange table shows: (a) that romance; begins early: for a Chicago lad of fourteen eloped, last week, with a sweet little miss of thirteen; (b) that it gets on fast: for a dashing naval officer proposed to a Washington belle last Tuesday, was accepted on Wednesday and married on Saturday; (c) that it is numerous: for a woman in Coventry, Conn., swears that, like the good wife in Chaucer's tale, she has had seven husbands, and that they have annoyed her all her life by turning up after she had every reason to suppose that they had been hanged as pirates, or carried off by small-pox; (d) that it is exceedingly uncertain: for "Clara," of Westfield, Mass., broke the engagement the moment she heard that her betrothed had been bitten by a mad dog, on the ground that it would be unsafe to marry a man who might have the hydrophobia; (e) that it is never too late for it: for a farmer in Massachusetts, who confessed his seventy-third year, hired his neighbor's son to find a wife for him, insisting that she must be young and pretty, and the agent brought to the venerable widower an engaging lass of seventeen, who, rather than work out for a living, professed her willingness to marry him, and to inherit his money in the sweet by-and-by; but the marriage has cost the old man dear, for, besides the commissions charged by the neighbor's son, he has had to give his daughter, who was the bride's senior by eight years, \$10,000 outright before she would consent to leave his roof and allow him to enjoy his honeymoon.—*New York Tribune.*

—The Supreme Court has decided that the Black Hills election last fall was legal.

—Dennis Connors, of Rhinebeck, N. Y., was struck by a "scoot" train and instantly killed, Dec. 27.

—Ex-President Grant, wife and son, arrived at La Valetta, last Friday, on the United States steamer Vandalia from Palermo. Salutes were exchanged between the steamer and the fortifications. Wm. S. Stevens, consular agent of the United States, first waited on the General, who then received a visit of welcome on board the Vandalia from the Port Admiral and the Duke of Edinburgh. On the departure of the Duke salutes were fired and the yards manned. General Grant was to land the following day, in state, and lunch with the Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh.

## A Century of Danish History.

A well-authenticated case of longevity is reported from Copenhagen. On Wednesday, November 21, there died in that town, at the age of one hundred and two years eleven months eleven days, a Mr. Joseph Ronge, a glass dealer and glass cutter by trade, the oldest citizen of Copenhagen. He was born on the 10th of December, 1774, not early enough to have seen Queen Caroline Mathilde before she was carried to Cronborg Castle and sent as an exile to Celie, but still at a time when a boy he could from eye witnesses hear the report of the public execution of that Queen's unhappy favorite, the once all powerful minister Struensee.

He was a youth of over eighteen when Louis XVI. was beheaded, a man of forty at the time of Waterloo and the downfall of Napoleon I. Till he was one hundred years old Mr. Ronge managed his business himself, and attended in his shop, though he had been compelled some years earlier to give up working at the glass cutter's wheel. On the 10th of December, 1874, he received from the King a decoration, not as a reward for long life, but as an acknowledgment of an active and honorable life of no common extent. Even after having completed his century, the old man could be seen every day sitting at the same table in one of the most frequented cafes of Copenhagen, sipping his tumbler of toddy and glancing at the papers, withered as an overripe winter apple, but withal hale and healthy, with his mental powers unimpaired, and perfectly able to keep himself, even to walk without a stick. His death, which was sudden at the last, was occasioned, not by any decline of strength, but by a severe cold.—*London Times.*

## CONDENSED NEWS.

—Colonel McLean assumed the duties of post master in Brooklyn, Jan. 1.

—Cory & Co., oil dealers, New York have failed. Liabilities \$41,000; assets \$6,000.

—James N. Matthews, late editor of the Buffalo Commercial Advertiser, has purchased the Buffalo Express.

—Five stores, two warehouses and other buildings burned at Sweet Water, Tenn., Christmas night. Loss \$30,000.

—George Moss, editor of the Watertown Despatch, has received the appointment of Deputy Secretary of State.

—A. C. Nowland, treasurer of Lawrence county, Ind., recently died. A deficit of \$15,000 has been discovered in his accounts.

—James O'Neil, a railroad engineer, was shot dead by some unknown person, at Bloomington, Ill., at 3 A. M., Dec. 27.

—A court-martial will be held at the Seventh Regiment armory, New York, Jan. 15th, for the trial of delinquent officers and privates of the regiment.

—Boatmen, led by Thomas Shannon, attacked negroes indiscriminately, at Harper's Ferry, Dec. 26. In an encounter with officers, Shannon was dangerously shot.

—Martin Foster, of Philadelphia, for a felonious assault on a little girl, was sentenced to pay a fine of \$500 and undergo a term of fifteen years imprisonment.

—Colonel William W. Remney, formerly commander of the Twenty-second Regiment N. G. S. N. Y., and who served several years in the late war, died recently at his home, on Jersey City Heights.

—Richard Kavanagh, who with about fifty other convicts, was being transferred from Auburn to Clinton Prison, Dec. 27th, jumped from a car window while the train was in full motion, near Fort Ann, and escaped.

—Payments to charitable institutions, in New York, Dec. 27th, by the Finance Department, were made as follows: Institution of Mercy, for the quarter ending Nov. 30th, \$11,284; St. Joseph's Institute for Deaf-mutes, \$1,500; Sisters of St. Dominic (quarterly payment), \$1,112.21.

—A shocking tragedy occurred on the 27th of Dec. at Farmville, Va. Colonel Wm. Randolph Berkely, an eminent lawyer, was sitting in his office talking with another gentleman, when a knock was heard at the door. The Colonel rose and opened it, when a ball fired from without struck him in the temple killing him instantly. Immediately after Captain Wm. H. Kennedy, the murderer, entered the office, placed a pistol to his own head and shot himself. Captain Kennedy had long been despondent, and had previously made three attempts on his own life. Colonel Berkely left a large family. Captain Kennedy was formerly of Petersburg. There was no hope of his recovery.

## DR. PIERCE'S STANDARD REMEDIES

Are not advertised as "cure-alls," but are specific for the diseases for which they are recommended.

### NATURAL SELECTION.

Investigators of natural science have demonstrated beyond controversy, that throughout the animal kingdom the "survival of the fittest" is the only law that vouchsafes thrift and perpetuity. Does not the same principle govern the commercial prosperity of man? An inferior cannot succeed in a crowded market. By reason of superior merit, Dr. Pierce's Standard Remedies have outlived all others. Their sale in the United States alone exceeds one million dollars. For an arm, while the amount exported for sale to several hundred thousand more. No business could grow so large and so profitable and rest upon any other basis than that of merit.

### GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY

Is Alternative, or Blood-cleansing.

### GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY

Is Pectoral.

### GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY

Is a Chologogue, or Liver Stimulant.

### GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY

Is Tonic.

### GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY

By reason of its Alternative properties, cures Diseases of the blood and Skin, as Scrofula, or King's Evil; Tumors; Ulcers; or Itch; or Eruptions; or Pimples; or Eruptions. By reason of its Pectoral properties, it cures Bronchitis, Throat and Lung Affections; Incipient Consumption; Lingular Coughs; and Chronic Laryngitis. By reason of its Chologogue properties, it is an unequalled remedy for Biliousness; Torpid Liver, or "Liver Complaint," and its Tonic properties, make it equally valuable in curing Indigestion, Loss of Appetite, and Dyspepsia.

Where the skin is sallow and covered with blotches and pimples, or where there are scrofulous swellings and abscesses, a few bottles of Golden Medical Discovery will effect an entire cure. If you feel dull, drowsy, debilitated, have sallow color of skin, or yellowish-brown spots on face or body, frequent headaches or eruptions, take in month, internal heat or chills, alternated with hot flushes, low spirits and gloomy forebodings, irregular appetite, and tongue coated, you are suffering from Torpid Liver or Biliousness. In many cases of "Liver Complaint," only part of these symptoms are experienced. As a remedy for all such cases, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has no equal, as it effects a perfect cure, leaving the liver strengthened and healthy.

## P. P. P. P.

Dr. Pierce's

Pleasant

Purgative

Pellets.

Purely Vegetable. No care required while using them.

The "Little Giant" Cathartic, or Maltin in Parvo Pellet, scarcely larger than a pea, is a powerful and safe purgative. They remove the necessity of taking the gross, crude, drastic, sickening pills, heretofore so much in use.

As a remedy for Headache, Dizziness, Black of the Head, Tightness about the Chest, Bad Taste in Mouth, Eructations from the Stomach, Bilious Attacks, Jaundice, Pain in the Kidneys, Irrigated Urine, and Internal Hemorrhages, Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets are unsurpassed. Furthermore, I would say that their action is universal, not a gland escaping their sanative influence. Age does not impair the properties of these Pellets. They are sugar-coated and enclosed in glass bottles, their virtues being thereby preserved unimpaired for any length of time, so that they may be used freely and reliably. This is not the case with those pills which are put up in cheap wooden or pasteboard boxes. The daily use of two Pellets has cured the most obstinate cases of Constipation, Tetter, Salt-rheum, Eruptions, Boils, Blisters, Pimples, Sore Eyes and Eruptions. They are, however, recommended to be taken in connection with the Golden Medical Discovery, in order to secure the best results.

## DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION.

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## THE WORLD FOR 1878.

Since the change in its proprietorship (which took place May 1, 1876), "THE WORLD" has become the brightest, sprightliest, most scholarly and popular journal in the metropolis. "It is entertaining, interesting, bright, decent, fair and truthful." It does wrong willingly to no man, no creed, no interest and no party. It treats all subjects of importance earnestly and with respect. It seeks to make itself an agreeable companion, as well as a faithful guide and teacher. A friend regards the recent victories of the party with which it by preference acts not as mere partisan triumphs gained by partisan contrivances, but as the unmistakable expression of a deep and genuine popular demand for new methods in government, for a thorough purification of the public service and for the establishment of our party organizations. Wherever and whenever the Democratic party proves itself loyal to this popular demand THE WORLD will resolutely uphold it; wherever or in what part of or at what attempt to counteract this popular demand, THE WORLD will as resolutely oppose and denounce it. In a word, THE WORLD believes the Democratic party to exist for the good of the public service. It does not believe the public service to exist for the good of the Democratic party.

## WEEKLY WORLD,

contains all the news of the week, presented in a concise and attractive manner; the best of our excellent letters sent by able correspondents from all parts of the world; bright and entertaining editorials on all matters of interest to the public.

Short stories and stories continued from week to week, written expressly for THE WORLD by the best authors.

Full reports of all the principal markets of the United States and foreign countries; a grange department, &c., &c.

In an essential paper for the family, D. D. MOORE Esq., the founder and for many years the editor of THE WORLD, will hereafter edit the Farmers' Page of THE WEEKLY WORLD.

No paper in the country will have a better FARMERS' DEPARTMENT than THE WORLD. The Grange Department will also be under the charge of D. D. T. Moore, Esq.

## Semi-Weekly World,

One year (104 numbers), postage free (less than 2 cents per week), \$2.00. An extra copy for club of ten, separately addressed. The Semi-Weekly World for club of twenty, separately addressed. The Daily World for club of fifty, separately addressed.

## THE DAILY WORLD.

With Sunday Edition, 1 year, postage free, \$10.00. With Sunday Edition, 6 months, postage free, \$5.00. With Sunday Edition, 3 months, postage free, \$2.50. Without Sunday Edition, 1 year, postage free, \$8.00. Without Sunday Edition, 6 months, postage free, \$4.25. Without Sunday Edition, 3 months, postage free, \$2.25.

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